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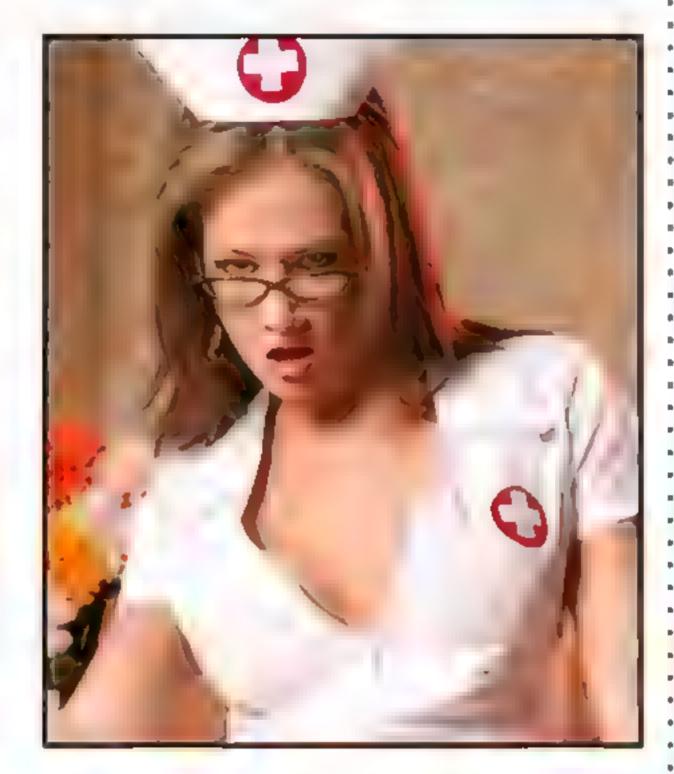


ROLEPLANIG

Did you know that sex therapists after"prescribe" role playing to their clients? That's right, changing up your sexual routine while dressing or pretending to be someone else seems to be a preferred therapy in many cases. It is safe, interesting and can be a lot of fun. So let's do our own exploration of role playing fantasies and see if they'll work for you.

THE DOCTOR OR NURSE

Surely, one of the most popular role playing themes is medical. Choose to be a nurse or doctor and you'll be sure to make your temperatures increase. This scenario allows for intimate touching, almost without boundaries. Minimal costuming can be an exciting turn on if the lady chooses a sexy uniform and a few well-selected medical instruments. All it takes is a white lab coat and stethoscope to be the doctor or a cute nurses outfit easily found at your local party store.



HOT FOR TEACHER



One of the most popular fantasies is for teacher, both men and women. Adolescent schoolboys daydream about the busty science teacher, while girls tend to favor the economics professor. Either way, it's a gentle immersion into sexual submission to an authority figure. Assign a math problem to be solved, and if it's not or if it's wrong, then you'll have to stay after class. And we all know what happens there after class dismissed.

REAL ESTATE AGENT



Another role playing scene where either sex can be the agent and the other thumb looking for a wild ride. Pick thebuyer. It all starts with a ring at the front door. The agent, dressed in a proper suit, opens the door and shows the house to the prospective buyer. After the bedroom is shown, the deal is sealed with a fuck. thumb looking for a wild ride. Pick her up and go to that private road where you make out like the free lovers of the Seventies.

YOGA INSTRUCTOR

Seems like there are yoga parlor everywhere. From Tantra to Hatha Yoga to modern versions like Power Yoga, classes are full to the rafters with this meditation-turned-excercise. And why not? Have you seen these women in their skin tight yoga pants. Exercise together and suggest poses that put the two of you in close proximity. Then ask her to help you into the lotus position and you can help her into a missionary position.



THUMBS OUT



Take your fantasy out of the house.

Take it to the road with the classic hitchhiker scenario. She'll dress in a front-tied plaid shirt and Daisy Duke shorts. Find a safe stretch of road and stretch out that arm and thumb looking for a wild ride. Pick her up and go to that private road where you make out like the free lovers of the Seventies.



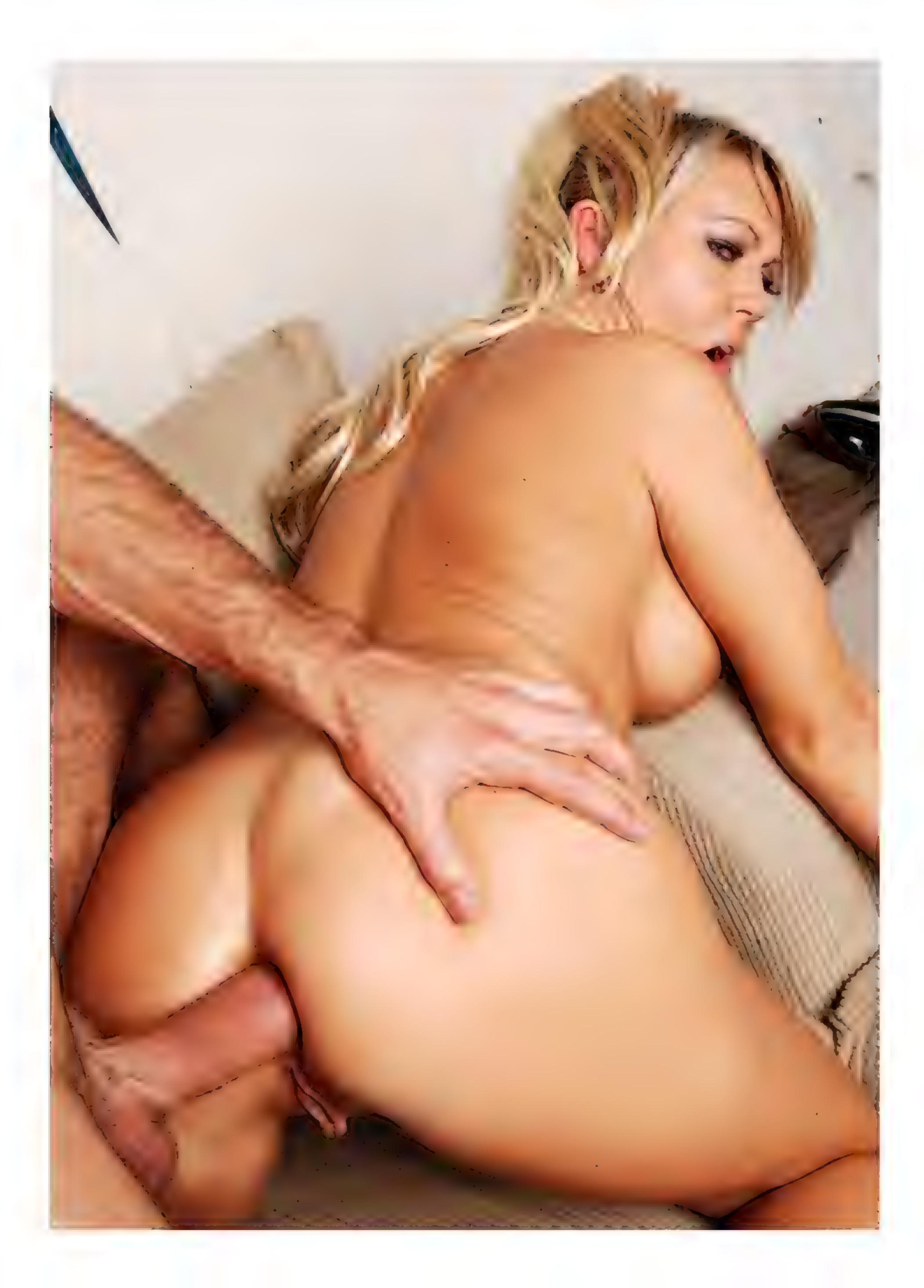




















My husband's best friend – yeah, right

I'm writing this letter to you because I have no one else to tell. I don't ever want my husband to find out so I cannot tell my sister or my best friend or anyone. No one!

So with that off my chest, my story begins with me. I'm a young middle-aged women whose husband works — a lot. Hi best friend from college, Lloyd, is visiting for a few days and he's staying at a hotel in town. Today he wanted to come out and see my husband, but he called an hour ago saying he'd be at the construction site until after eight this evening.

I got married three years out of college and Lloyd was the best man. We had met a couple times before and he always came on to me. At first I found it flattering, but then he started getting a bit more aggressive and then it wasn't so flattering. Over the years, Lloyd spent a lot of time in Italy for his company and already I could tell he had brought back some local habits. Nonetheless, it was good to see him again and

my husband and he have picked up right where they left off.

The day he was visiting, I was walking in our garden when rain started to fall. I was far enough from the house that by the time I got back I would be pretty drenched. Not expecting rain and not thinking, I went out without a bra. I saw Lloyd coming towards me with an umbrella.

Twenty feet from the house

he reached me and I catch him looking at my boobs which were quite visible through the wet blouse. I felt uncomfortable and ran inside.

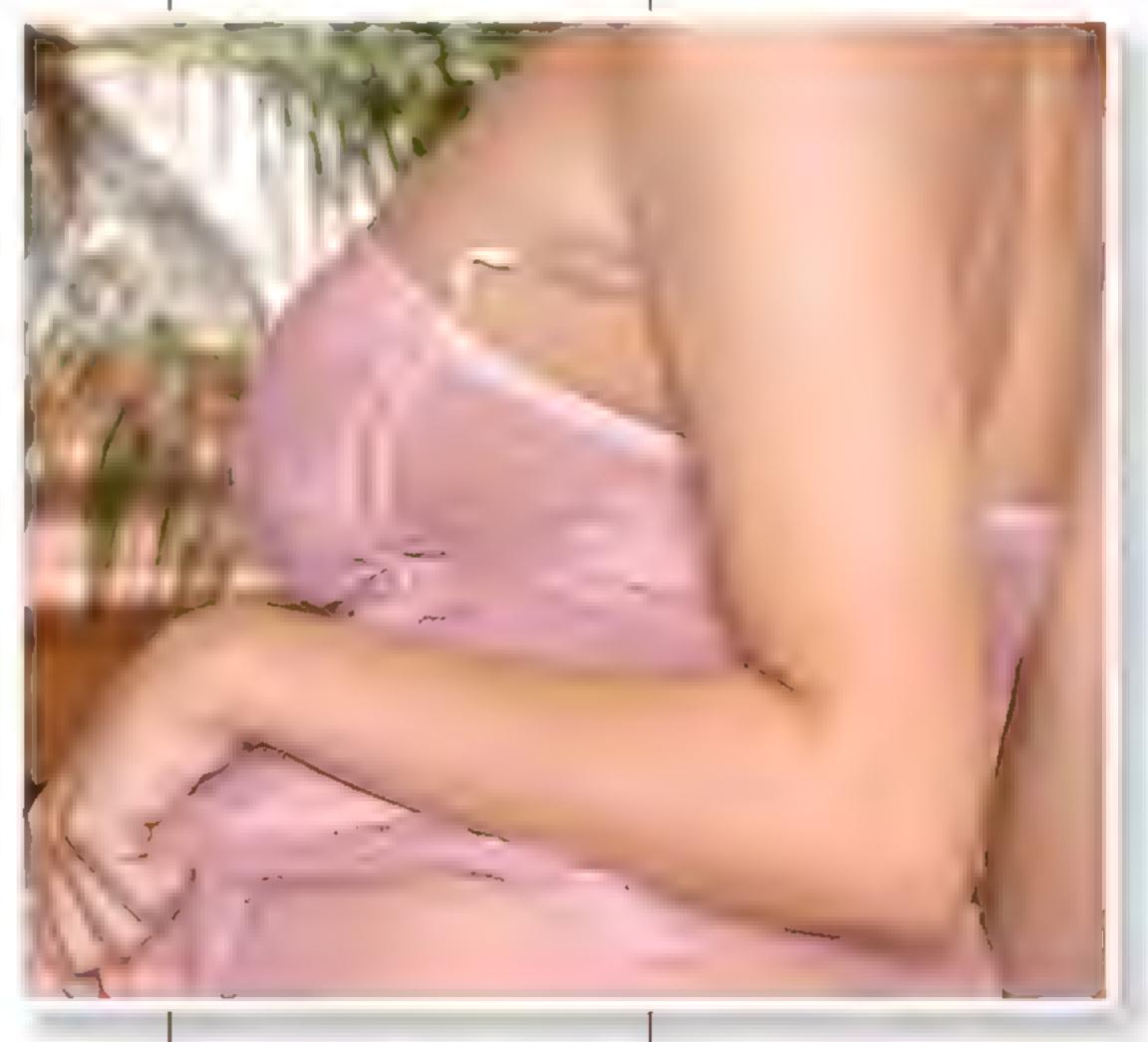
I wore a white sleeveless blouse black skirt. He was constantly looking at me, and at my breasts. He told me that he got quite a thrill when he saw my nipples

through my blouse in the rain. I felt like slapping him right then and there. I took hold of his collar and told him not to speak to me

difficult decisions are made every day we promise not to tell

like that, but he pressed on saying, "You are even more beautiful when you get angry." He looked down at my cleavage and told me he wanted to touch my breasts and nipples.

I went inside my room and called my husband asking when he'd be coming home. He told me he was at his company's construcTwenty feet
from the house
he reached me
and I catch
him looking at
my boobs which
were quite visible through the
wet blouse.



tion site and it may be until eight or nine and I should entertain Lloyd until he got home. I went to the kitchen to prepare myself a drink

Handle Your Business



#1 Tight, hairy pussy



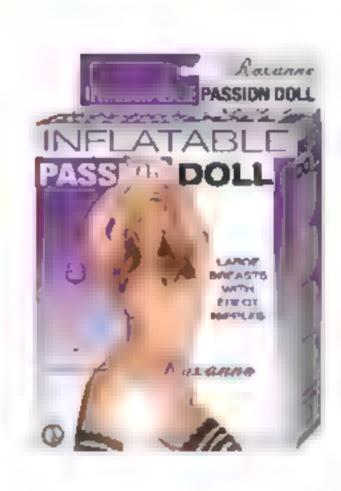
#2 "real skin" vagina



#3 Real feeling MILF



#4 Vibrating, performance pump



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and then that's when I felt him behind me. He pushed his face on my shoulders and lightly squeezed them. Before I could say anything he pinched my butt. I turned and he was too close to me. I wanted to get out of the kitchen.

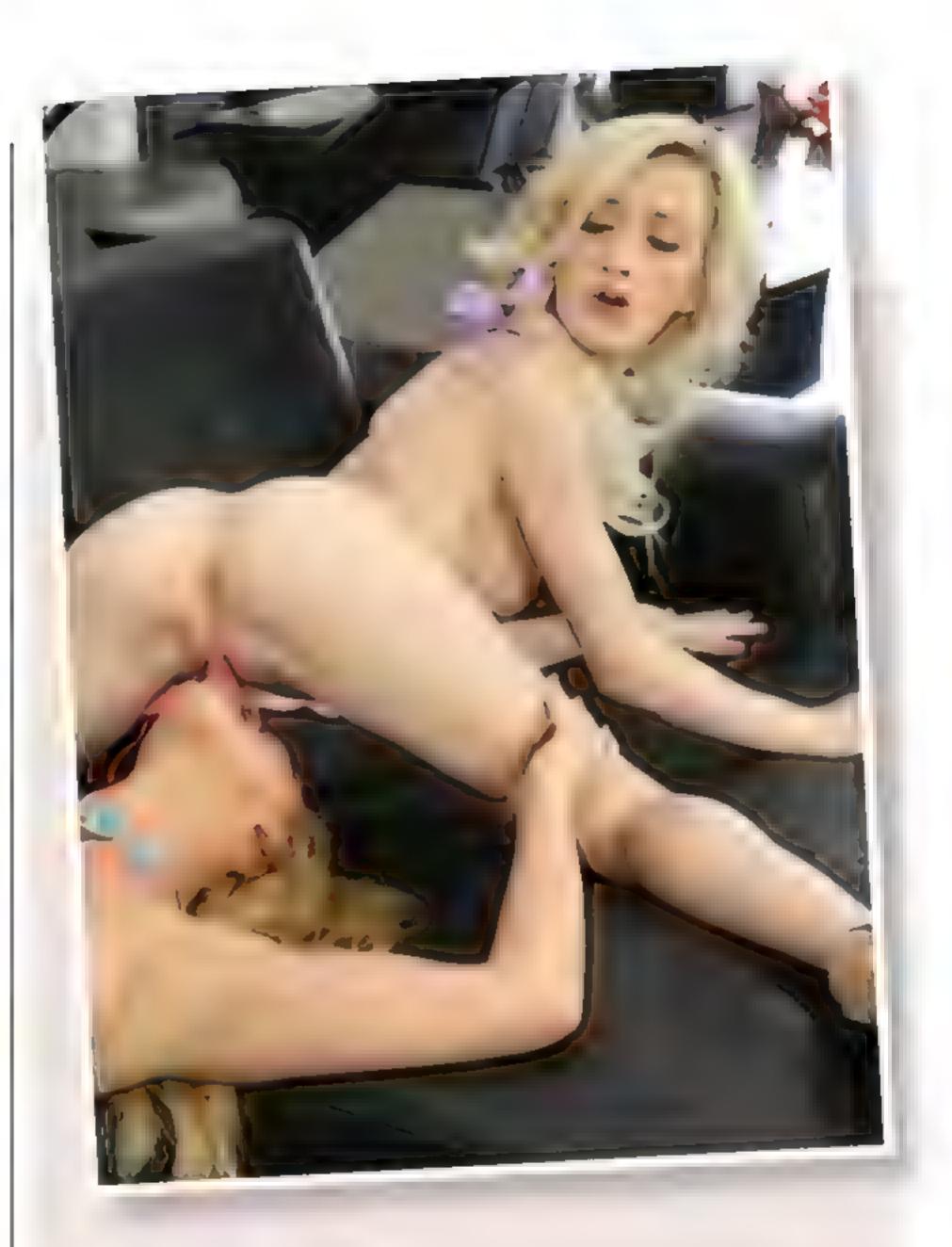
He held one end of my arms and I turned back. I just wanted to run away from him. At that time I could have pulled myself away but I stood still. He pulled me to him and kissed me on my lips passionately holding my head. His rough face with one week of unshaven beard brushed on my lips and cheeks. I did not say anything. We both understood I was under his control now. He opened the first blouse button and I held his hands to stop him. He did stop momentarily but then he felt me loosen my grip and he continued.

He opened three more, then found the front clasp of my bra and undid it. My breasts fell out of the bra and he pushed the cups aside. Then he grabbed my breasts and touched my nipples. I sensed, as he did, that they immediately hardened even more. He was holding my nipples when he looked at me straight in the eyes. That's when I finally melted into him. He gradually increased pressure on them and I could feel my pussy muscles contracting. He circled around my nipple and bent down and kissed them one and then the other.

He took off my blouse. I took off my bra. He pressed my breasts as hard as he could. I told him to squeeze them. He squeezed my breasts. Now I was almost begging him to suck and kiss them. He kissed my breasts again and again. He sucked my left breast nipple and my right breast nipple. As he was doing so, he reached behind me and unbuttoned and unzipped my skirt. I pushed it to the floor and stepped out of it.

He looked an me and reached into my panties and touched me there. In an unconvincing voice, I told him 'No' but he kept on. He pulled them down with his free hand. I grabbed his hands, I led him back into the kitchen. I put a towel on the counter and he grabbed my waist and helped me up on it. He massaged my thighs and as I moaned, he worked his way up to my most private of areas.

I stretched my legs apart and he carefully opened my moist pussy lips with both his hands. He looked with hunger at my pussy and moved his face forward, tongue first, into it. I felt the warmth of his mouth engulf my pussy. I felt his hot tongue flick my button expertly and the sensation



Dear Editor,

I'm just enjoying my Big Mac and thinking about this afternoon when I watched my roommate get a massage. She had worked out at the gym all day and met this masseuse there. At first, the massage started off as any regular massage session would go, but the big boob blonde masseuse became extremely excited while she was massaging my roomie. Once the baby oil was poured all over her client's naked body, the massage therapist couldn't help but to massage her privates.

She definitely wanted to taste her client's pussy and that is exactly what she did. She pressed her face into my roomie's shaved pussy and licked her dry. Here's to all lovely ladies who simply enjoy a day of massage and pussy eating. This is one lesbian massage I'll never forget.

- Noel, sitting at McDonalds



I reached
forward and
began to stroke
his cock. It
stood long and
straight but
not too thick.
The head was
more of a
point than a
bulb and it
was two shades
redder than
his skin.

I felt his tongue explore
my insides that had only
been explored that way by
my husband. With every
lick my body stuttered and
shook until I came softly
and quietly. I did not want
him to know my enjoyment.

By now he had undone his pants and was bringing his erect penis towards my pussy. I firmly told him that he could not fuck me under any circumstances, but I would suck him off instead. So, he helped me off the counter and jumped up onto the wet spot and began to rub his cock in preparation for my mouth.

I took another towel and wet it with warm water and wrung it out with my hands. I stepped back to him and began to wipe his cock and balls with it. (It's my nursing background.) He smiled as I looked up at him. Then he took the

towel and threw it back to the sink.

I reached forward and began to stroke his cock. It stood long and straight but not too thick. The head was more of a point than a bulb and it was two shades redder than his skin. At first, I was slow and firm, but then I picked up the pace as he leaned back on the counter on his elbows. With my other hand I played with his balls, pinching his sac and pulling on them gently. I was hoping I could satisfy him with just this handjob but he told me to suck on it.

Hesitantly, my mouth reached his cockhead and encircled it with my lips. I licked around the head for a minute and then started to take it into my mouth. He groaned and let his head fall back. I slowly moved my head up and down on it as my hands

squeezed the base. I tried to take in as much as I could but really let my hands do most of the work.

I heard him say to suck his balls and so I lowered my head and too one in my mouth. I rolled it around a few times and replaced it with the other one. Both my hands were working his cock and his hips were starting to feel the rhythm. I stood up and over him and put his cock between my boobs and stroked it harder and harder until he finally came.

It wasn't that big a load, but that was fine with me. The deed was done. I went to the sink to retrieve the wet towel and handed it to him to wipe himself up, which he did. I went to the doorway and picked up my clothes and redressed myself. It was almost eight and my husband would be home any minute. I fixed my hair and he dressed and sat on the sofa. I poured us drinks and had mine in the kitchen until my husband got home.

- Alexea, Minnesota

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especially when one is so much mature than the other? Animal attraction? Beautiful people want to fuck beautiful people. Why not? There's logic in that attraction. Let's see...





































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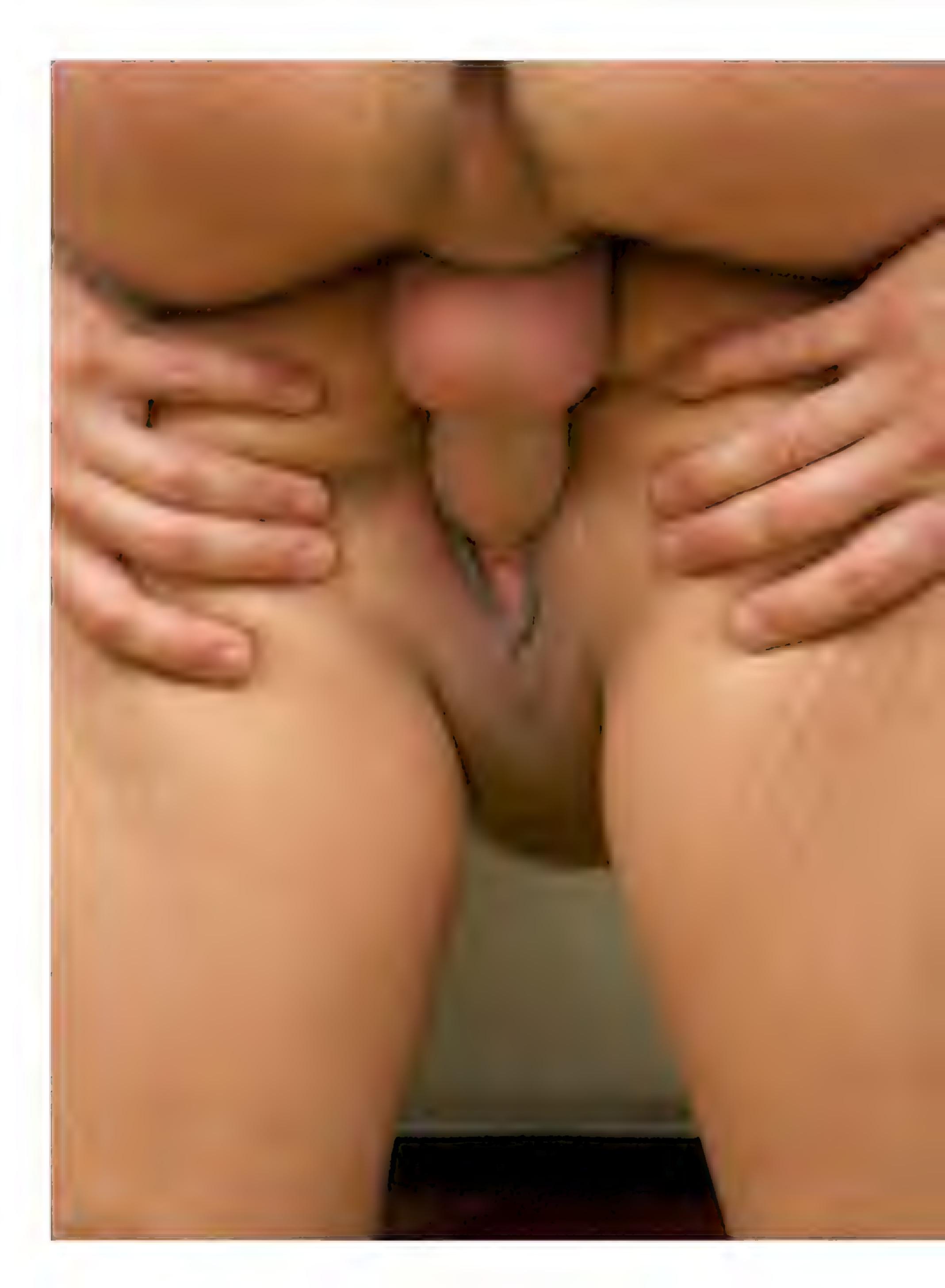


















though I wanted it, I don't know if I was ready for it

a poolside rendezvouz

Jules and I are newbie suburbanites having lived in a near west side loft for almost twenty years. We started out when the neighborhood was poor and run down. Now, it's the hottest area of Chicago, and frankly, we can't afford to live there anymore, so we packed it all up and moved to Wheaton about forty-some miles west of the city. Our best friends live a little ways away, so that took some of the sting off our relocation. It's such a different environment out here. We even had to buy a car, which we never needed in Chicago.

Out here, our neighbors on the left are very quiet and elderly, while on the right is a professional couple. The lady who lives there, Rochelle, has one of the most beautiful butts ever. Even Jules thinks so. Rochelle's husband is rarely seen. He's an IT guy and that apparently keeps him pretty busy. Each of our homes have private backyards with pools. Therefore Rochelle and Jules are always sunbathing in the nude. I do it once in a while, but the ladies seem to like their space and I give it to them. They often talk to each other across the fences or through the bushes that separate our properties.

Rochelle was always in the habit of walking around her backyard in the buff. She could get away with that because we live in a very isolated location. She loves showing off her stuff. Jules is also a

one day, Jules and I were out back one day and noticed that the tall plants and bushes between our two properties, that had been quite thick and provided privacy for us, had been trimmed back. The loss



very beautiful women. She's a bit shorter than Rochelle but with a curvy tight figure for her years. As it turns out, neither Rochelle or Jules have any cellulite on them and both are clean-shaven down below. Yes, I know that.

Anyway, it started almost immediately after moving into our home... the two ladies would routinely talk over the fences when they were out on the pool decks. However,

of privacy didn't bother us too much as we had been having sex around the pool for several months while the landscaping had subtlety changed due to Rochelle's constant pruning.

Occasionally we'd find Rochelle walking around to the outside of our fence and she'd begin chatting with us. Then we started inviting her to join us for some refreshments by the umbrella and

enjoy a cool drink. We all talked about how great it was to be free-wheeling spirits and enjoy our lives and bodies. A couple of times she surprised us as Jules and I were fooling around in the back pool area. Jules was giving me head and immediately stopped after being discovered but Rochelle acted as if she hadn't seen us doing anything. I also started to think that Jules would sometimes instigate our love-making when she knew Rochelle would be in her back yard and may just 'stop by' to talk.

When Rochelle's husband, T.J. was home, we saw very little of them, but on hot nights when their bedroom windows were open, we could sure hear them. It seems that sex after being away for a couple weeks was louder than usual. So, another couple weeks went by and I'm out in the front driveway washing the car and see T.J. once again headed for the airport dressed in his business casual. We exchange some small talk and I wish him a successful trip. I finish with the car and pull it into the garage. I closed the garage door and walked back through the house headed for the pool to cool off.

I changed in back room and went outside only to see my Jules rubbing suntan lotion on Rochelle's bare back and equally bare butt as she lay face down on a poolside deck lounger. I wasn't too concerned not wearing anything as the girls were already naked and we have spent many hours nude by the pool. Jules saw me come onto the deck and flashed a great big smile as she was rubbing Rochelle's backside very slowly, knowing damn well she was teasing me by doing that. Jules suddenly leaned closer to Rochelle's ear and said something. Rochelle tilted her head and looked in my direction, smiling at me as she did.



I stepped under the outdoor shower and started working on getting the sweat washed off. Just as I was about to turn off the shower, I turned around and saw Jules and Rochelle walking towards me. When they got to me in the shower, Jules grabbed the bar of soap and handed it to me saying it's so hot, how about soaping her up, too. She knew our soap game leads to some great sex, so I soaped her up as requested, spending extra time on her breasts and then turned her around so I could soap up her buttocks. My dick getting hard very aware that Rochelle was watching us from only five feet away. I knew that Rochelle had watched us before, but always from her side of the fence.

Rochelle kept smiling and watching us but seemed unsure of what to do. My ever-thinking wife realized this and reached out and pulled Rochelle between us. Then Jules grabbed my arms and pulled me tight against Rochelle, who happened to be facing Jules. Since we already had plenty of soap on our bodies, we started rubbing Rochelle's body with our soapy bodies. As you can imagine, by now I was really hard that it felt

like my cock was going to explode it was so stiff. Rochelle felt it too, as it pushed against her ass cheeks. She began slowly moving her ass up and down, left and right, back and forth. My hands somehow found their way up to Rochelle's full breasts and hard nipples.

As I looked over her shoulder, Jules was smiling at me and proceeded to French kiss Rochelle hard on the mouth while looking me directly in the eyes. That's also when I noticed both girls were massaging each other's pussies with their hands. Jules placed her hands on my ass and gently spread my cheeks apart. A second later I felt her tongue sliding down my ass working its way toward its final destination. At first she licked at my asshole with short flickering movements, but soon began giving me long, lewd licks from the base of my balls all the way up to my tailbone. I looked back between my legs to see her hand back at work between Rochelle's legs.

Jules started moaning into my ass as she licked with renewed lust. I closed my eyes and gritted my teeth, wishing that I could see this beautiful woman tonguing my





asshole. Jules told me to put my leg up, giving me a playful slap on the ass. I did as I was told exposing myself even more. Rochelle reached down to slowly stroke my dick. As the shower rinsed the soap off, we moved over to the deck chairs and pushed them together.

Jules had Rochelle lay down on the chairs on her back and Jules knelt down on a towel and proceeded to lick Rochelle's beautiful bald pussy. Standing there, I couldn't stand it. There was my beautiful wife licking and fingering our neighbor. Jules's tanned ass was beckoning me. I knelt down behind Jules and entered her soaking wet pussy with my man-missle. I felt Jules shudder as I penetrated her hole and heard her and Rochelle both moaning. It was an incredible feeling, looking at two perfect female specimens while thrusting away inside one of them wondering when it would be the other one's turn.

Much to my surprise (but not really) Jules was fantastic at eating pussy as Rochelle started arching her back and hanging onto the lounge chair with both hands. Rochelle's legs were up in the air,

flailing all over the place and as her right leg came up over Jules's head, I leaned forward, pulled her foot towards my mouth and began sucking on her long toes. They were long with a beautiful French pedi that any man would be proud to suck on.

Jules laid her head on Rochelle's stomach for a moment, breathing heavily. Rochelle started giggling and stroked Jules's hair while I entered my wife and started fucking her. I was hoping that maybe Jules would let me do the same to Rochelle at some point. Rochelle, while stroking Jules's hair, had been staring directly into my eyes, not saying a word, but saying everything with her eyes. Eventually, Jules raised her head, still feeling me hard inside of her, and moved forward, pulling away from me. She moved around Rochelle and had her sit up. Jules told me to stand up and asked Rochelle if she still wanted to do this?

So, there I am. Standing with my dick hard as a rock, dripping Jules's pussy juices, and Rochelle leans forward, grabs my dick and pulls me forward, inhaling my dick into

her mouth, moving her tongue around the head and shaft, and holding the base of my dick in her right hand, her left hand cupping and gently massaging my balls.

Looking down at this beautiful woman, sucking my dick, as my equally gorgeous wife was playing with Rochelle's breasts was almost too much. Rochelle looked up at me and must of realized it too, and told me to wait a minute. She needed me somewhere else first. With that, I looked at Jules with a quizzical look, and Jules said, "Honey, you'd better do her like you just did me or she won't talk to us for a long time." and laughed. Jules jumped up, pushed Rochelle back down on the chaise lounge and I mounted Rochelle as I was almost ready to explode. I was terrified I was going to loose control instantly and desperately wanted to make a great performance.

Jules is a great fuck for a wife, and Rochelle, well her pussy felt different ent, a little tighter, with a different texture, but fantastic as her smooth tanned body moved below mine. It is hard to explain all of the feelings that went through me, but I exploded with a loud groan as Rochelle's pussy tightened and relaxed, tightened and relaxed, over and over again. Her pussy literally milking my dick dry.

Dizzy, I pulled out of Rochelle. All she did was moan and say, "God, it has been so long." As I looked over at Jules, who was calmly sitting in the chaise next to us, she flashed a beautiful smile. The day continued at a slower pace, sex, sex and more sex. Sometimes Jules and Rochelle, sometimes Jules and me, sometimes Rochelle and me and Jules. Sometime fast, sometimes slow and playful. That was a wonderful Saturday. Little did I know that Sunday would be even better.





























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